WITNESS. You are pleased to say it is.

Mr. Blake. Is it not part of the lying you were engaged in that day?

WITNESS. I made the statement. In the pencil document handed me, the 1,700 dollars included is the fraudulent account of which I accuse Mr. Nelson. The document is in my handwriting, and the 1,700 dollars went to make up the balance of 3,648 dollars coming to Nelson. In making up my statement for the Bank I wanted to get Nelson out of the difficulty.

MR. BLAKE. For what purpose did you make this mis-statement?

WITNESS. To get in all the money I could.

Mr. Blake. For what purpose did you make the pencil memorandum I showed you just now?

WITNESS. To induce Mr. Bethune to give the credit. I was made

a tool of.

Mr. Blake. Poor innocent fellow! But you made up the figures? Witness. I did so to induce Mr. Bethune to give Mr. Nelson the credit. Mr. Bethune would have lost nothing by it.

Mr. Blake. But was he induced to give a credit by your false

pretences?

WITNESS. No.

MR. BLAKE. Failing in that negotiation, where did you go next?

WITNESS. I went to see Mr. G. H. Wyatt.

MR. BLAKE. Out of your great anxiety to help the man who had

defrauded you; what did you tell Mr. Wyatt?

WITNESS. I told him the same as I told Mr. Bethune; but the object I had in view was to make a bogus cheque. Mr. Wyatt declined in the first place. I think I produced the paper I showed Mr. Bethune.

Mr. Blake. Did you assent to its correctness?

WITNESS. I do not know. I told Mr. Wyatt he would be perfectly safe in getting the transfer of the two cargoes.

Mr. Blake. But was the pencil document produced then, and did

you tell him it was a true statement of account?

WITNESS. I will not say. I do not see why I should do so. I had no object in telling a lie to him, for he was getting good security. A suit in Chancery was commenced on the ground that I was collecting assets contrary to the last agreement, and an injunction was obtained. I have been living here six years. Resided in Hamilton twenty years.

Mr. Blake. Did you know a man there named Gray, called the

"Artful Dodger?"

WITNESS. I know no other Gray than Thomas Gray—my own name.

MR. BLAKE. Was the "Artful Dodger" your nickname?

WITNESS. I suppose newspaper men call people what they like. I am the Thomas Gray alluded to as the "Dodger," the "Artful Dodger," and the "distinguished Gray," who sought the confidence of the people of North Perth at the late election. (Laughter.) I recollect getting the deed of a lot of land on which my father lived.

Mr. Blake. Did you mortgage it to several people?

WITNESS, I did—to Mr. Wood, I think.

MR. BLAKE. I have the evidence here before me, and you may as well out with the whole truth. You mortgaged this land to Mr. Wood, to Mr. McLaren, and to Mr. Sadler. Do you recollect telling them whose land it was?

WITNESS. I do not recollect telling Mr. Wood whose land it was. It